Social and Personal

At the Loom. weaver culls with patient care rom mingled threads; winged with

prayer
The shuttle files. The pattern fair
Outshines the Tyrian dyes of old,
For faith has touched life's gray to gold. With tireless hand his love has wrought

A web of fairest texture; fraught With beauty of the Master's thought. A robe of poace divinely sweet. Falls o'er his rest; while far more fleet

Than summer clouds, his days shall drift From out earth's dark, to where the rift Lets in the glory from the throne— The Father's smile to light him home.

Mrs. Irene Cockle's Gift.

Mrs. Irene Cockle's Gift.

The vice-regent for the Arkansas room at the Confederate Museum, Mrs. Decatur Axtell, has received as a gift the flag borne during the Civil War by the First Arkansas. Regiment.

This flag was presented by the Confederate veterans of the Newport, Arkansas. Camp, to Mrs. Irene Fagan Cockle, of Nashville, Tenn., daughter of the late Major-General James A. Fagan. of the Confederate States of America, and "daughter" also of the First Regiment, so baptized and adopted in Virginia during the year 1861.

Mrs. Cockle sends this priceless memonto, in order that it may be preserved to the "future Battle Abbey," where she bespeaks for it a place in the "Hall of Fame." Just such souvenirs as this which Mrs. Axtell has received with entusiastic appreciation, will make the Battle Abbey, when it is built, a shrine lowards which all footsteps will be turned and with which all hearts will be linked.

Pretty Convention Badge.

Pretty Convention Badge.

Pretty Convention Badge.

A pretty convention badge, with the Btate cont-of-arms and the name Virginia embossed in silver on a blue sadin ground, has been gditen out by the Lynchburg Chapter. Daughters of the Confederacy, for the approaching convention in St. Louis. They cost only ten cents, and may be gotten from Mrs. N. V. Randolph, at No. 611 East Franklin Street.

Mrs. Randolph will leave Saturday for St. Louis, and will be the guest of friends in that city while attending the meeting of the Davis Monument Association and the convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy next week. At the Daughters' headquarters, the Hamilton Hotel, will be a Virginia party, including Mrs. McCullough, of Staunton; Mrs. Edgar D. Taylor, Mrs. B. A. Blenner, Mrs. Robert Vawter and Miss Minnie Baughman, all of Richmond.

Engagement Announced.

Mrs. George W. Wilson, of Norfolk, Va., announces the engagement of her daughter. Margaret, to Lieutenant Rich-ard Spencer Douglas, of the United States navy. The marriage will be celebrated November 9th, in St. Luke's Church, Nor-folk Masters-Heffron.

Masters—Heffron.

Of interest to Richmond people was the wedding on Wednesday evening last of Miss Mamle B. Heffron and Mr. Elion L. Masters, formerly of Harrisonburg, Ya., but more recently fun employe of the Newport News shipyard.

The wedding was celebrated in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Heffron, of Newport News Miss Cecil Ellis, Miss Annie Turney, Mr. O. D. Musters and Mr. Charles Campbell were the attendants. The Rev. Father Wilson, assisted by the Rev. Father Wilson, assisted by the Rev. Father Kelly, performed the ceremony, and the bridal party entered to the wedding chorus from Lohengrin, played by Miss Alice Abbott.

Among the wedding guests were Miss Annie Turney, of Richmond, the bride's

Abbott,
Among the wedding guests were Miss
Annie Turney, of Richmond, the bride's
cousin, and Mrs. Ellen Bolton, her aunt,
also of this city.

Randolph-Kelly.

The New York Herald has the following mention of the mention of Mr. Handolph's marriage, taking since on Sunday last. The announcement of the enginement was made here some the ago. The

Miss Yvonne de la Forest Kelly, daugh-ter of Mr. and Mrs. Hornee E. Kelly, of No. 430 West One Hundred and E'ghteenth Street, and Mr. Wilton Randolph were married on Sunday in the rectory of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Vincent Roman Catholic Church of St. Vincent de Paul, in West Twenty-fourth Street, It was a very simple wedding, and immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Randolph, the latter in a traveling costume of light tan creps de chinc, with hat to correspond, left on their wedding rip. On their return they will make their home in New York.

The engagement of Miss Kelly of Mr. Randolph was formally announced about

Randolph was formally announced about two months ago. Mr. Randolph is a son of the late Wilton Randolph, of Rich-mond, Va., of the well known Randolph family of that State.

Pig Party at Masonic Home.

This evening, at 8:30 o'clock, the ladles of the Masonic Home Auxillary will give a "pig party" at the Home.
Those who attend are promised the in-

Aerest of a new and attractive game. A very moderate admission fee will be charged. In Honor of Miss Edmo Lee.

A camp at Wetumpka, W. Va., is called "Camp Lee" in honor of Miss Edmo Lee, of Fredericksburg, Va., who is a niece of General Fitzhugh Lee, and a member of the camping party. Others in the party, Mr. C. A. Miller and family, Dr. and Mrs. Andrews, Captain W. B. Colston and Miss Colston, of Martinsburg, W. Va.

Washington Social News. Miss Alice Roosevelt is still lingering among friends on the Massachusetts coast visits, and where many delightful enter tainments have been given in her honor at Cresson, Pa., expected the arrival of the earl there yesterday. He was due

Suggestion.

Motto: No Article Sold at Full Price

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.

—Professor Charles Ellot Notion,

SEPTEMBER.

By GEORGE ARNOLD.

George Arnold was born in New Tork city, June 24, 1884. His early life was passed in Alton, Ill., where his parents lived until 189, when they removed to New Jersey, to Join a socialistic community, George studied drawing, wrote hundrous articles, enlisted in the Union army, served in one of the forts on States Island and died at Strawberry Parings, N. J., November 3, 1865.

WEET is the voice that calls From babbling waterfalls In meadows where the downy seeds are flying; And soft the breezes blow, And eddying come and go In faded gardens where the rose is dying.

Among the stubbled corn The blithe quail pipes at morn, The merry partridge drum in hidden places, And glittering insects gleam Above the reedy stream, Where busy spiders spin their filmy laces.

At eve, cool shadows fall Across the garden wall, And on the clustered grapes to purple turning; And pearly vapors lie Along the eastern sky. Where the broad harvest-moon is redly burning.

Ah, soon on field and hill The wind shall whistle chill, And patriarch swallows call their flocks together, To fly from frost and snow, And seek for lands where blow The fairer blossoms of a balmier weather.

The cricket chirps all day. "O fairest summer, stay!" The squirrel eyes askance the chestnuts browning; The wild fowl fly afar Above the foamy bar, And hasten southward ere the skies are frowning.

Now comes a fragrant breeze Through the dark cedar-trees, And round about my temples fondly lingers, In gentle playfulness,

Like to the soft caress Restowed in happier days by loving fingers.

Yet, though a sense of grief Comes with the falling leaf, And memory makes the summer doubly pleasant, In all my autumn dreams A future summer gleams,



This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS

STORY LATER, IF NOT NOW.

wives would come out for a gossip, with their needlework in their hands, and their long black shadows streaming across the yard. The air was full of the clack of their voices and the merry prattling of children, in strange contrast to the flush of arms and constant warlike challenge from the walls above.

"Methinks a company of school lads cauld hold this place against an army," quoth John.

"And so say I," said Alleyne.

"It is likely enough, mon gar, as things go."

Now may the Lord be praised!" cried the other, "This very night will I set apart a golden ouche to be offered on shrine of my name-saint. I have pined for this, Aylward, as a young maid pines for her lover."

"Art so set on plunder then? Is the young the shrine of my name-saint. I have pined for this, Aylward, as a young maid fines for her lover."

"Art so set on plunder then? Is the young the praised of the other, "This very night will I set apart a golden ouche to be offered on prince of my name-saint. I have pined for this, Aylward, as a young maid for the clack of the other, "This very night will I set apart a golden ouche to be offered on prince of my name-saint. I have pined for the shrine of my name-saint. I have pined for the shrine of my name-saint. I have pined for the shrine of my name-saint. I have pined for the shrine of my name-saint. I have pined for the shrine of my name-saint in the shrine of my name-saint. I have pined for the shrine of my name-saint in the shrine of my name-saint. I have pined for the shrine of my name-saint in the shrine of my name-saint in the other, "This very night will I set apart a golden ouche to be offered on the other, "This very night will I set apart a golden ouche to be offered on the other."

to arrive in New York on the Baltic. About the middle of October the Countess will go with her mother to Pittsburg She expects to remain in this country unember, and with her husband visit Mr. George L. Carnegie's Florida

Miss Rebecca Page Knox, who is in Washington for a short stay, will be mar-ried to Mr. James Robert Tindic, of Pitts burg, October 15th. The marriage will take place in the Knox country home,

take place in the Knox country home, at Valley Forge, Pa.

The Bishop of Washington, Mrs. Satterlee and Miss Satterlee are spending the fall season at Lenox. The Bishop has almost recovered from his recent illness, will be one of the guests at the banquet to be given by the Church Club of New York to the Archbishop of Canterbury.

CHAPTER XI-Continued.

Erected by Sir Baldwin de Redvers in

Erected by Sir Baldwin de Redvers in the old fighting days of the twelfth century, when men thought much of war and little of comfort, Castle Twynham had been designed as a stronghold pure and simple, unlike those later and more magnificent structures where warlike strength had been combined with the magnificence of a palace. From the time of the Edwards such buildings as Conway or Caernarvon Castles, to say pothing of Royal Windsor, had shown that it was possible to secure luxury in pence as well as security in times of trouble. Sir Nigel's trust, however, still frowned above the smooth-flowing waters of the Avon, very much as the stern race of Angio-Normans had designed it. There were the broad outer and inner balleys, not paved, but sown with grass to nourish the sheep and cattle which might be driven in on sign of danger. All round were high and turreted walls, with at the corner a bare square-faced keep, gaunt and windowless, rearing up from a lofty mound, which made it almost inaccessible to an assailant. Against the balley-walls were rows of frail wooden houses and leaning sheds, which gave shelter to the archers and men-at-arms who formed the garrison. The doors of those humble dwellings were mostly open, and against the yellow glare from within Alleyne could see the bearded fellows cleaning their harness, while their wives would come out for a gosslp, with their needlework in their hands, and their long black shadows streaming across the yard. The air was full of the clack of

mer at Benningston Centre, Vermont, are expected to arrive at their home on East Grace Street early in October.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Waddil, Miss Emily Waddill, Messrs. Samuel and John Waddill and Miss Walker, Mrs. Waddill's cousin, will have apartments at No. 215 East Franklin Street for the witer.

Dr. and Mrs. Paul R. McFadyen and little son, of Randleman, N. C., are visit-ing Mrs. N. M. Sibert, at No. 614 East Grace Street.

Mrs. D. E. Laird and Mr. David Laird have returned from a visit to Mrs. S. D. Gilmore, of Staunton.

nas aimost recovered from his recent liness, will be one of the guests at the banquet to be given by the Church Club of New York to the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. Beverly B. Munford and family who have been spending the sum-

the bowman said gravely. "By my hilt!

I have seen a stronger fortalice carried

in a summer evening. I remember such

a one in Picardy, with a name as long

as a Gascon's pedigree. It was when I

the days of the Company; and we came

by good plunder at the sacking of it. I had myself a great silver bowl, with

two goblets, and a plastron of Spanish steel. Pasques Dieu! there are some fine women over yonder! Ma de ma vie! see to that one in the doorway! I will go speak to her. But whom have we here?"

"Is there an archer here hight Sam

"My name, friend," quoth the bowman.
"Then sure I have no need to tell thes
mine," said the other.
"By the rood! if it is not Black Simon
of Norwich!" cried Aylward. "A mon

of Norwich!" cried Aylward. "A mon coeur, camarade, a mon coeur! Ah, but I am bilthe to see thee!" The two feli upon each other and husged like bears. "And where from, old blood and bones?" asked the bowman.

"I am in service here. Tell me, comrade, is it sooth the we shall have another filing at these Frenchmen? It is so rumored in the guard-room, and that Sir Nigel will take the field once more."

"It is likely enough, mon gar., as things go."

served under Sir Robert Knolles, before

its vicinity. Those in the party are Mrs. James Bernard, Mrs. William Hitchman, Misses Hitchman, of Point Pleasant, Pa.; Miss Alken, of Pittsburg; Miss Crawford, of Greenshore, and Messrs. R. T. and W. N. Hitchman, of Wheeling, W. Va.

Mme. Waddington, Mrs. M. Orme Wilson and Mr. Monoure Robinson, will make up a party going from New York to the St. Louis Exposition in a private car.

Mr. Madison Scott, who has been spending some months with his mother, sister and little niece—Mrs. Robert G. Scott, Mrs. Kitty Scott McGlivra and Miss Grace McGlivra, on the Maine coast, and in Philadelphia, is now in Richmond, preparatory to making his autumn business trp. Mrs. Scott, Mrs. McGlivra and daughter will return to the city later.

Mrs. Frank Rivehart, of Covington, and Mrs. Edgar Venable, of Hampden-Sidney, Va., are spending the week at Mrs. Leake's, No. 510 East Grace Street, Friends who know Mrs. Venable as Miss Mary Skeen before her marriage, will be interested to know that she will be at home in Farmvillo, Va., this winter.

Mrs. Robert Blankenship, who returned to the city with her children from Kes-wick, Va., is moving into her home, No. 510 East Franklin Street.

Miss Annie Newman is located at No. 215 East Franklin Street, having recently returned to Richmond after spending some time in North Carolina and Norfolk, Va.

Miss Bessie Hunter will spend next week at the St. Louis Exposition. Mrs. W. Jl. Lyne, Mrs. Cassie Lyne Baker and Miss Peachy Lyne will also leave in a few days for St. Louis.

Mr. James B. Conolly, athlete, soldler and writer, was married Wednesday morning last, in St. Augustine's Church. South Boston, to Miss Elizabeth F. Hurley. After their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Conolly will reside in Columbia Road, Dorchester.

Mrs. Charles Robins and children, who have been during the season at Massanetta Springs, have returned to the city.

Miss Carlie Minor is at home after a isit to Mrs. E. C. Grattan, of Staunton,

. . . Miss Lou Pemberton, of No. 804 West Marshall Street, has arrived in Richmond after a delightful stay with friends in Caroline and Spotsylvania counties.

Right Rev. Augustus Van de Vyver, who will confirm a large class at the Sacred Heart Church in Winchester Va. next Sunday, will reach Winchester Saturday and be the guest of Father McKeefrey while there. Elaborate preparations are being made for the confirmation services, which the music, lights and flowers will combine to render beautiful and impressive.

Mr. Boyd McDannal, of Hot Springs, Va., will complete his course this year in the University College of Medicine.

Professor and Mrs. Gunton, of Washing-ton, D. C., who are still at Hot Springs, Va., gave a dinner, followed by a bridge whist party, on Tuesday evening last.

has returned with his family to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Rouss celebrated their return from their wedding tour by an elaborate reception given at "Shannon Hill." the old Rouss home place, in Jefferson county, W. Va.

The reception was held on the evening of September 28th. The presence of the Jefferson County smart set, brilliant orchestral music and sumptuous refreshments made the affair very fashionable indeed. Mr. and Mrs. Rouss will leave soon for Europe. It will be recalled that Mr. Rouss is a brother of the late Charles Broadway Rouss.

TIP OF PRETTY GIRL'S FINGER IS WORTH \$500

Justice D. Cady Herrick decided yesterday that the tip of a pretty girl's wedding-ring finger is worth \$500. 'Ine gallant Justice filed this opinion in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn. It follows, logically, that Justice Herrick thinks a pretty girl's hand is worth thousands of dollars, and therefore, that a pretty girl is priceless.

Miss Lulu Hendecker, who lives on Fulton Street, Brooklyn, was employed by

The company considered the award of damages excessive and applied for a new trial. Justice Herrick descended from the bench, examined Miss Bendecker's hand and decided that \$500 was little enough to repay her for the tip of the finger.

The company will take the case to the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court.—New York World.

Kitten Turns in Riot Call.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

PITTSBURG. PA.. Sept. 29.—A kitten
playing near the electric buttons on the
sergeant's desk in Central Police Station
yesterday pushed the one which turns in
riot calls. Pairol wagons dashed, up to
the door and the reserve forced rushed
pull mell from their bunks, in answer to
the kitten's call.

would have. I should not rest quiet in

at them. For with us in France it has

ever been fair and honest war-a shut

fist for the man, but a bended knee for

the woman. But how was it at Winchel

sea when their galleys came down upor

mother there, lad, who had come down

er her son. They found her afterwards

by her own hearthstone, thrust through

by a Frenchman's bill. My second size

ter, my brother's wife, and her two chil-

smoking ruins of their house. I will not

say that we have not wrought great

scath upon France, but women and chil

dren have been safe from us. And so

old friend, my heart is not within me and I long to hear the old battle-cry again, and, by God's truth! if Sir Nige

unfuris his pennon, here is one who will

der his knees."

"We have seen good work together, old wardog," quoth Aylward; "and, by my hillt we may hope to see more ere we die. But we are more like to hawk at the Spanish woodcock than at the French heron, though certes it is rumored that Du Guesciln with all the best lances of Trance have taken were together the

France have taken service under the lions and towers of Castile. But, com-rade, it is in my mind that there is some small matter of dispute still open

fellows cleaning their harness, while their wives would come out for a gossip, with their needlework in their hands, and their parts with their needlework in their hands, and their parts with their needlework in their hands, and their parts with the strain of arms and constant was full of the clack of the other. "This very night will I set agoiden ouche to be offered on the shrine of my name-saint. I have of arms and constant warlike challengs from the walls above.

"Methinks a company of school lade could hold this place against an army," and so say I," said Alleyne.
"And so say I," said Alleyne.
"Nay, there you are wide of the clout," "It is likely enough, mon gar, as things for her field once more."

"It is likely enough, mon gar, as things for which friend, we yowed that met."
"On which, friend, we yowed that we should settle the point when last we should settle the point when last we met."
"On which, friend, we yowed that came to keet the point when last we should settle the point when last we should settle the point when last we should settle the point when last we met."
"On which, friend, we yowed that met." I have the field once more."
"On which, friend, we yowed that settle point when last we should settle the point when first we came together, Hast the came housed is, if have not hear the strain of my name-saint. I have the shrine of my name-saint. I have the shrine of my name-saint. I have the shrine of my name-saint. I have the strain of met."
"Any we nough for such old nisht-birds at the shrine of my name-saint. I have the field once the shrine of my name-saint. I have the shrine of my name-saint. I have the shrine of my name-saint. I have th

between us."
"'Fore God, it is sooth!" cried the other, "I had forgot it. The provost-marshal cause of it? Simon, and his men tore us apart when last we end of his tongue."

dren, they were but ash-heaps in th

thither from the Midlands to be the near

ver share and share beteen us.

TINY HANDS COULD

NOT SAVE BROTHER

Little Girl Was Not Strong Enough to Stop Elevator

and Boy Was Killed.

Little Ruth Paradise made a desperate effort to save her brother, Walter, from death in an elevator shaft vesterday, at the Montana apartment house, No. 35 Mount Morris Park, west, but her tiny hands were not strong enough to pull the rope, and Walter was instantly killed. Walter Paradise, aged nineteen, lived with his parents at No. 38 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street, and was clevator boy in the Montana. Yesterday his mother went to the apartment house to consult a physician there. While she was in the doctor's office, little Ruth, who accompanied her to the Montana, went to chat with her brother at the elevator shaft.

Brother and sister had been talking only a moment or two when the elevator beli rang. "'Hop in, Ruth," said Walter, "and take

vator shaft.

Brother and sister had been talking only a moment or two when the elevator boll rang.

"Hop in, Ruth," said Walter, "and take a ride up with me, We'll come right down."

The little girl stepped into the elevator carriage, and her brother was about to got in after her, but he stumbled and fell. Ho had already pulled the rope which starts the elevator upward. Falling across the doorway, the boy tried to lift himself into the carriage, but in a few moments the car had gone high enough to throw him against the upper floor, and he fell from the floor down the shaft into the basoment.

Meanwhile, Ruth, realising the perilous plight her brother was in, throw all her weight upon the controlling rope, in a brave but vain effort to stop the car, but her little hands were too tender to hold on, and her strength was not sufficient to prevent the car from taking her to the top of the apartment house, six stories above the scene of death. As soon as the car stopped the child ran out and knocked at the door of Seabury C. Mastic, a lawyer, and this attracted the attention of Zeta Larsen, a servent. She entered the car with Ruth and sent the elevator down. Thomas Dwyer, the janitor, had heard the boy's body fall, and his outery caused Mrs. Paradiss to run out of the dootor's office in time to see her son lifted from the basement floor. Dr. Burne, of the Harlem Hospital, said the lad had been instantly killed. The body was taken to the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Police Stating, and from there was conveyed to the home of the boy's parents.

Little Ruth was prostrated.

"To think," whe sobbed "that I was

conveyed to the nome of the boys parents.

Little Ruth was prostrated.
"To think," she sobbed, "that I was the only one who could save my brother, and I was not strong enough to stop the car."—New York Herald,

OUT OF REVENGE WILL **RENT HOUSE TO NEGRO**

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
BALTIMORE, MD., Sept. 29.—This advertisement in a local paper has caused a stir in fashionable Mount Royal Avenue:
For rent or sale, No. 104 West Mount Royal Avenue, to colored family only will alter to suit. Apply at No. 404 East Eavette Street.

Royal Avenue, to colored family only; will alter to suit. Apply at No. 60 East Fayette Street.

The advertiser is Anthony N. Rettallatta, and he frankly admits that he is out for revenge because his wealthy neighbors will not permit him to connect with a private sewer owned by them unless he pays a large sum.

Mr. Rettallatta declares he will spend a good sum to alter the house, as his negro tenants may elect. He promises the mingum rent to a family having thirteen pickanianies, and says he may even give a bonus if the parents will agree to make the little darkies play on the front porch and sidowalk.

The whole block and immediate vicinity are built up with handsome residences belonging to a score of financially and socially prominent families. Among them are those of John Burrows, George W. Stephens, Benjamin H. Reed, John Henry Keen, Mirs. Mordecai D. Tyson, J. H. Fisher and Henry Duffy, Mirs. Edmund H. Lowden Jenkins, Colonei R. Dorsey Coale, Charles C. MacGill and Charles Fisher.

TOOK ELEVEN TO RESCUE FAT GIRL

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

HARRISONBURG, PA., Sept. 29.—Mary Shadow, the 400-pound Rockville prodigy, alone and bed-ridden when fire started in her home Tuesday, was rescued with difficulty by eleven men.

An entire row of frame houses, including one in which the girl's parents lived, was de-troyed.

Miss Shadow, whose affliction has prevented her from even attempting to stand for more than two years, gained strength through pure fright to spring from her bed. Then she sank helplessly back on the bod.

through pure fright to spring from he bed. Then she sank helplessly back on the bed.

Six sturdy railroad trackmen tried to carry the bed with the girl's ponderous weight upon it from the burning building, but were unable. Getting five other men, they litted the girl into a huge rocking chair. Slipping the bed slats under the rounds of the chair they carried her out.

fist into it for what you want. It was is a devil's vow, and, simple clerk as sign of the "Trois Corbeaux" at Limoges.

shall two grown men carry malice for

"No malice, my young clerk, no malice,

quoth Black Simon. "I have not a bitter

drop in my heart for mine old comrade;

but the quarrel, as he hath told you, is

"Not whilst I can stand between you."

cried Alleyne, springing before the bow-

man. "It is shame and sin to see two

Christian Englishmen turn swords against each other like the frenzied bloodthirsty

"And, what is more," said Hordle John

suddenly appearing out of the buttery with the huge board upon which the pastry was rolled. "If either raise sword I shall flatten him like Shrove-tide pancake. By the black rood! I shall drive him into the earth, like a nall into a door, rather than see you do scuth to each other."

"You may find the scath yourself, my lusty friend, if you raise your great cudged to me. I had as licf have the

cudged to me. I had as licf have the cestle drawbridge drep upon my pate."
"Tell me, Aylward," said Alleyne earnestly, with his hands outsifetched to keep the hair asunder, "what is the cause of quarrel, that we may see whether honorable settlement may not be arrived at?"

The bowman looked down at his feet and then up at the moon. "Parbleu!" he cried, "the cause of quarrel? Why, mon petit, it was years ago in Idmousin, and how can I bear in mind what was the cause of it? Simon, there, has it at the end of his tongue."

'Nay, friend, it is not the Franchman's church when I say that it were mortal

gold, but the Frenchman's blood that I sin to fight on such a quarrel, What!

the grave, coz, if I had not another turn | years, and fly like snarling curs at each

it some few years back? I had an old still open and unsettled. Fall on, Ayl-

ward!

The Newest in Waists For Fall.



This cut is an exact representation of a very swell Waist that has just been put in stock. It is perfectly made of very fine black and white, hair-lined, washable French outing flannel. The picture expresses precisely the style, the catchy newness and the perfect proportions of which the Waist is possessed. In quality it is the best of its sort, and the price is \$3.75.

Other very new Waists, showing popular styles and fabrics, are here in the fullest

FAIR CLOSES AT

FREDERICKSBURG

Results of the Races on Yester-

day-Many Prominent

Men There.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
FREDERICKSBURG, VA., September
29.—The Fair closed to-day, after one of
the most successful exhibitions in its
history. To-day the merchants of Fredericksburg, many of whom were unable
to attend the Fair yesterday, on account

of the great amount of business occa of the great amount of business occa-sioned by the presence of many country people here, came out in large numbers. The surrounding counties were also well represented in the gathering. There was another successful balloon ascension, and

the usual diversions were in full blast. Senator Martin left last night for Washington. A number of prominent men of the State were present on the grounds

the State were present on the grounds to-day.

After the refer the breaking up commenced, and most of the exhibits were out of the grounds by night. The races were close and exciting. The results were as follows:

Half mile heats—F. L. W. Green's Mattle G. first, E. Utterback's Miss Blaze second, E. W. Wells's Thad, third.

Mile dash—E. W. Wells's Paradise first, Green's Mattle G. second, Utterback's Miss Blaze third.

The Fair german was held in the Opera House last night, and was attended not only by the local young people, but by many fair visitors from a distance. A large number of couples were on the floor, and the occasion was a great success in every respect.

variety we have ever shown.

These three are mentioned as especial values:

Of Fine Black Satin, fully mercerized, made with blouse front, showing six rows of pin tucks, detached hemstitched collars

Of Washable French Outing Flannel, in gray and blue mixtures, made with tucked yoke and with vertical tucks back front, detached hematitched collars, pearl buttons; price.......#2,50

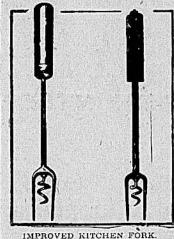
Of Fine All-Wool Albatross, with broad stitched edge tucks back and front; comes in gray, navy, tan and brown;

Fourqurean, Temple & Co.

CORKSCREW ON FORK.

An Ingenious Device for Handling Large Pieces of Meat. The accompanying Illustration looks as

The accompanying illustration looks as much like a corkscrew as it does a fork, but the combination makes a very excellent arrangement for klitchen service. It is particularly designed for turning and lifting large pieces of meat during the process of cooking. The fork consists of the usual handle, with a tube, or sleeve, fitted therein, the tines mounted on the outer end of the tube, and a rod passing through the tube and handle and carrying at one end the spiral screw, and the other end secured by a mut to cause the screw to revolve with the handle.



chair. Slipping the bed slats under the rounds of the chair they carried her out.

Hanover Presbytery.

Hebon Church will be the meeting place this full of the East Hanover Presbytery. The Presbyterian pastors of this city will attend.

Rev. J. S. Foster, of Tabb Street Church, Petersburg, will deliver the opening address. First Presbyterian Church, of this city, will be represented by Mr. Robert Whittet as principal, with Mr. J. N. Cullingsworth, as alternate.

"So did a many," quoth Simon. "I call

her to mind now. On the very day that

we fought over the little hussy, she went

off with Evan ap Price, a long-legged

Welsh dagsman, They have a hostel

of their own now, somewhere on the

drinks so much of the liquor that there

"So ends our quarrel, then," said Ayl-

ward, sheathing his sword, "A Welsh

we can compose our differences honorably for Bir Nigel had been out at the firs clash of steel; and he hath sworn that i

there be quarreling in the garrison would smite the right hand from the br

there be quarreling in the garrison he would smite the right hand from the broilers. You know him of old, and that he is like to be as good as his word."
"Mort-Dieu! yes. But there are ale, mead, and wine in the buttery, and the staward a merry rogue, who will not haggie over a quart or two. Buvons, mon gar., for it is not every day that two old friends come together."

The old soldiers and Hordle John strode off together in all good fellowship. Alleyne had turned to follow them, when he felt a touch upon his shoulder, and found a young page by his side.

"The Lord Loring commands," said the boy, "that you will follow me to the great chamber, and await him there."

"But my comrades?"

"His commands were for you alone."

Alleyne followed the messenger to the east end of the court-yard, where a broad flight of stops led up to the doorway of the main hall, the outer wall of which is washed by the waters of the Avon. As designed at first, no dwelling had been alloited to the lord of the castie and his family but the dark and dismai basement storey of the keop. A more civilized or more effeminate generation, however, had refused to be pont up in such a cells.

had refused to be pent up in such a cel-

is little left for the customers."

Graduates Honor College.

cess in every respect.

DAILY FASHION HINTS



Bize.

, Name

Infant's Round Yoke Dress,

No. 4559: A simple design for a baby dress is here shown in sheer nainsook. The skirt is gathered to a round yoke, which may be made of tucking, inserting or all-over embroidery. Made of plain material it forms a good foundation for a bit of handwork. Thy French knots arranged in circles in a spray of flowers gives a dainty finish. The yoke may be edged by a ruffle of fine embroidery or not, just as one prefers. For a dainty little dress for every day or best wear, this style is to be recommended. The materials usually employed are nainsook, dimity, linon and Persian mull. Val. lace and insertion is used in preference to any other kind.

Infants' size only.

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THB LITTLE 'FOLKS PATTEINN CO., Nos. 136-140 West Twenty-third Street. New York. When ordering, please do not fail to mention number and to indicate that this coupon is from The Times-Dispatch.

lar, and the hall with its neighboring chambers had been added for their accommodation. Up the broad steps Alleyno went, still following his boyish guide, until at the folding oak doors the latter paused, and ushered him into the main hall of the castle. To be Continued To-morrow.)